

ALL A MAN'S LOVES, FROM FIRST READER TO
THE GRAVE, ARE "TWINS" IN LOOKS



BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH
New York, March 26.—"I'll kill
you," shrieked a frantic young wo-
man, rushing toward a table in the
Hotel Brevoort, where her husband
and two other women were dining
together.

The older of the two women sprang
up from the table and grasped the
angry wife about the waist, holding
her till the girl she addressed had es-
caped. This girl was Mae I. Wood,
who had, it is alleged, used her
friendship with Mrs. Charles M. Price
to obtain evidence for a divorce suit
which the husband, associate editor
of the Architectural Record, member

of the Harvard Club and a relative of
Lord Uvedale of England, has
brought against his wife.

When she had grown calmer Mrs.
Price explained that she had gone to
her husband's home to notify him of
the death of their little son, and fol-
lowing him to the hotel, had been
maddened by the sight of the gay
party which included Miss Wood.

To the eye-witnesses of this un-
usual scene its most extraordinary
feature was the fact that the wife and
the young woman she threatened
looked enough alike to be twin sis-
ters. Yet it is often possible to trace
just such a common resemblance